

SAY IT ONCE

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Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIII

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JULY 7, 1921

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 27

YOUNG MAN DROWNS IN JONES LAKE

PELL OFF RAFT INTO DEEP WATER AND FAILED TO COME UP.

Was son of C. S. Barber of Frederic, Veteran of World War. Served in Russia.

Ernest B. Barber, a son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber of Frederic, lost his life in Jones lake Sunday when he fell off a raft into deep water.

At the time the Barber family was enjoying a reunion and a day together. The whole family was present except Edward V. Barber and wife, the former being in Benton Harbor and Mrs. Barber with her parents at Cadillac.

The accident occurred shortly after the noon luncheon, two of the sons going out on a raft for a swim while Ernest went along to watch the raft. Suddenly the latter seemed to fall sideways into the lake. The two brothers tried to save him but were unsuccessful. He sank into deep water and never came up until his body was recovered nearly twelve hours later. It is the belief that the young man had been overcome by the heat or possibly suffered heart trouble. When recovered it is reported that there was but little or no water in his lungs.

Repeated efforts were made to recover the body, by diving and by dragging the bottom. Also efforts were made to raise it by the use of dynamite. It was not until about 1:00 o'clock that night that Wm. D. D. D. succeeded in raising it after dragging a number of large hooks fastened to a piece of gas pipe, four of which caught into the trouser leg of the young man.

Thus a day that started out so happily for this fine family ended in a serious catastrophe. The parents and sisters and brothers had to witness this grave accident, and then to endure hours of heartbreaking anguish until the body could be restored to them. It was sad indeed, and their sorrow is shared by hundreds in Grayling as well as in Frederic and vicinity, where Ernest had grown to manhood.

The funeral was held Wednesday from the M. E. church of Frederic, the pastor preaching a most earnest and helpful sermon. The American Legion post of Grayling, participated in the funeral services.

Grayling post, headed by Grayling band, escorted the body of their dead comrade from the home to the church, and later to the Frederic cemetery where the body was laid to rest. Besides the American Legion the K. of P. lodge of Grayling, of which the deceased was a member, was well represented. The little church was filled to the doors with friends and sympathizers. A choir rendered several appropriate selections. The coffin was literally buried in flowers, those beautiful emblems of love and sympathy. There were several fine floral pieces.

The funeral cortège was probably the largest ever seen in Frederic, nearly fifty autos in line, besides the marching columns.

Ernest Byron Barber was born in Owosso, Mich. February 22, 1896 and lived to the age of 25 years, 4 months and 11 days. He came to Frederic while an infant with his mother, living

all his life with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber. He entered the service of World War May 27, 1918 as a private in Company B, 339th Infantry, 88th Division; going overseas in July. He trained in England about 30 days, after which he went to Russia in August, serving 10 months. His honorable discharge says, eight battles. He returned home July 19, 1919. He met his death Sunday July 3, 1921 by drowning in Jones Lake, 9 miles east of Frederic. The deceased is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber, six brothers, and five sisters, Edward V. of Grayling; Elton G. of Auburn; Earl, Elroy and Elwood, Esther, Evelina, Ethel, Erna and Elvira at home; Also by his aged grandmother, Mrs. Rhoda Knig.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our many friends for recovering the body of our beloved son and brother, Ernest Byron Barber. Words cannot express our gratitude. Also our friends who assisted at our home and for the beautiful floral offerings. Also Knights of Pythias and American Legion.

Parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cha. S. Barber, Brothers and Sisters, Mr. and Mrs. Edward V. Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Barber, Earl C. Barber, Elton G. Barber, Elroy T. Barber, Elwood R. Barber, Esther M. Barber, Evelina V. Barber, Ethel E. Barber, Emma W. Barber, Elvira K. Barber.

A BEAUTIFUL LETTER.

1646 Lee Place, Detroit, July 4, 1921.
Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber,
Frederic, Mich.

Dear friends:
It was with the deepest regret that I read in today's paper of your bereavement and I want to express my heart-felt sympathy for you in this hour of so sore a trial.

The morning paper brot us the sad news and it has cast a gloom over the whole day. It seems that such things seem so much worse if possible when coming at a time when everyone else is making merry and the world seems so unkind of us. But perhaps it is as well, as it shows how little our trust in the things of this world really amount to and brings us to a realization of the fact that after all, here is but one to look to for real comfort and then we should always say "HE doth all things well."

In His divine providence He protected Ernest all thru the war and brot him safely back to you and rest assured, dear friends, that there is a good and sufficient reason for His taking him from you at this time although you may not be able to understand all the "wheres and wheresoever" of it at this time. How kind of HIM to allow Ernest to pass away among friends and in a time of peace, in a friendly land rather than to have taken him from you in Russia, or some other strange land, where you could have known but little if anything of his end, and perhaps never have known anything of the disposition of his body. As it is you can, at least have the satisfaction of laying him at rest near you and seeing his resting place as often as you desire.

I know that this will be a hard blow for Grandma, but she trusts in the Lord and must know that it is all according to His Divine plan. Her days cannot be many now, at the most, so let us hope that she looks forward to meeting Ernest in the place where such sorrow as this can not enter in and HIS words of love are not questioned.

I wish that I might be able to do something for you that would be of real help in this time of so great trouble but like all mortals I am helpless and I can only say "Thou art my help and sure refuge in every hour of trouble." Also remember John 3:16. Read that verse often and remember that HE gave his son. No one forced HIM to do so. Could we give our sons out of pure love for others? "The love of God passeth all understanding."

May this sad hour of your lives be a stepping stone by which you too may ascend the "throne of grace" is my earnest prayer. Mrs. Lewis joins me in this humble expression of our sympathy. Ever your friends,
T. M. Lewis.

ROAD PIKERS WILL START SATURDAY

TO BE IN GRAYLING SUNDAY NIGHT.

The seventh annual good roads tour of the Michigan Pikes Association, Inc., will leave Detroit Saturday at noon for a 15½ day intense campaign for better highways and the popularization of through tour routes in the Great Lakes district.

The tour is international for the second time, its most northern terminus being the Canadian Twin Port, Fort William and Port Arthur. It is known as the "Around Lake Superior" tour. It will traverse the lower Michigan Peninsula from south to north, the Upper Peninsula of the Wolverine state, from east to west; skirt the southern shore of Lake Superior, through northern Wisconsin; follow the north shore of Superior to Duluth, through Minnesota and Ontario; then south through Michigan to Detroit.

Forty cars and trucks and approximately 200 tourists will accompany the motorcade. Twelve men prominent in the good roads work in Canada and the United States will accompany the tour to do the speech making for the 67 good roads rallies enroute. The tour also carries a band and male quartet. No hotels will be used by the tourists, the road boosters being lodged barrack fashion in large buildings. The train of nine light trucks will carry folding cots, blankets and baggage for the tourists.

The first night's stop will be in Lansing the Michigan Capitol, where Governor Chase S. Osborn, will make the speeches at the good roads meeting on the Capitol lawn. The entire tour party are to be the guests of the Reo Motor Car Company, and be fed and lodged in the Lansing factory's club house.

The second night, Sunday, will be

spent in Grayling. The local Board of Trade is preparing to care for them. Sleeping quarters will be had at the School gymnasium, where there are plenty of conveniences for baths as well as places for the cots. During the evening there will be a concert and speaking at the band stand. Everybody is welcome and all should be on hand to give the visitors a hearty welcome. They will have with them for entertainment the famous Ford band.

The nine men shown in this group and Treasurer Fred E. Shearer, of Bay City, constitute the executive force of the tour. Each has his own task and each man serves with the idea of furthering the cause of good roads and popularizing through tour routes, without any thought of personal gain. The majority of these men have co-operated in making the previous six tours the most successful in the history of events of this type.

Horatio S. Earle, "Father of Good Roads in Michigan" and first highway commissioner of the Wolverine state, is a member of the staff of



HORATIO S. EARLE

speakers of the "Around Lake Superior" Tour, of the Michigan Pikes Association and a director of the organization. Mr. Earle is probably the only man living to have two monuments dedicated to him before his death. One of these is at Mackinaw City and the other at Cass City, Mich. The first mile of state reward road, built while Mr. Earle was state highway commissioner, is located at Cass City. He is also National President of the Exchange Club.

It is to be noted regarding the work of the Eligibility Squad that many former service men believe that they are not entitled to vocational training because their discharge papers do not contain statements of disability. This impression should be corrected, for, even though the man's discharge contains no evidence of disability, he will be given training if he can show that he has been injured or disabled in such a way that he has become vocationally handicapped.

Some of these men who are adjudged eligible for vocational training will be placed in schools and colleges to learn trades of their own choice, while others will be helped to find pieces near their homes where they may acquire the desired trades.

TEMPLE THEATRE

Sunday Evening 8:15

FEED

Every User A Booster

Electric power saves time and labor on the farm, to say nothing of the convenience, safety and comfort of electric lights in the home and around the farm buildings. Delco-Light brings dependable electric service to any farm at low cost.

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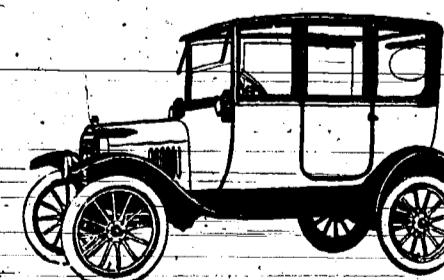
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GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.

and alfalfa. Of the single elements the plants receiving potassium showed a remarkable growth and catch and this element proved of most value. Best results were obtained from the complete commercial fertilizer, however.

Tests also were carried on to determine the effect of limestones divided to different grades of fineness. It was found that the finer grades gave proportionately better results, chiefly in the catch. Just what if the reason is not known, according to G. M. Grantham, extension specialist at M. A. C., who has supervised the experiment. It is thought possibly the lime goes into solution. The fact remains that it does the work. Similar results were obtained with hydrated lime and marl.

Last year areas limed yielded no sweet clover whatever, while those treated with three tons of ground limestone per acre yielded 3,176 pounds, green weight, and those with limestone and commercial fertilizer, 7,648 pounds per acre. These results will be duplicated this year.

Other tests were made to determine the effect of different applications of nitrogen on small grain crops. This element was found the most profitable as far as these crops were concerned—the more it was possible to use, the better the results. Even soluble nitrates along with barnyard manure gave good returns.

"The demonstration plots at Cassopolis have yielded probably more striking results than any other soils experiments ever carried on in Michigan," said Dr. M. M. McCool, head of the M. A. C. soils department. H.

BRING THE CHILDREN—SIX TO SIXTY. IT WILL TICKLE THEM

FUNNIER AND BETTER THAN EVER

PECK'S BAD BOY
ONLY IMMORTAL WORLD AMUSING
AS EVER AND FOREVER THE BRIGHTEST, BEST, MOST BEAMING OF ALL BAD BOYS EVER PUT IN PRINT CARTOON OR UPON THE STAGE. NOT A MOVING PICTURE.

TEMPLE THEATRE
Sunday Evening
8:15

STATE NEWS

ADMIRAL—Not guilty for the protection of cancer of the Leavenworth shears have been ordered purchased by the board of supervisors.

DETROIT—Beginning July 1, the street car fare here was reduced to six cents, or nine tickets for 50 cents. The previous fare was 10 cents.

Grand Rapids—William Casto, engineer, was killed when he stuck his head over the gate in an elevator shaft and was crushed by a descending elevator.

Harbor Springs—John Fertier, 100 years old and blind, was burned to death trying to extinguish a fire in his home caused by a lamp explosion. He was the father of 20 children.

Grand Rapids—Harry Cooper, 32 years old, died here from injuries received when a large hay fork fell in a barn on his farm and struck him. He lived 24 hours after the accident.

Cadillac—Serum—rushed to Cadillac to save the life of Herman Cook, 12, of Manton, who died of what doctors diagnosed as botulism poisoning, the first case to appear in this section.

Flint—The 5-cent street car fare was re-established here July 1. Since June 1, a 6-cent fare had been in effect and the return to the nickel rate was voluntarily returned to by the Detroit United railway.

Port Huron—Hollo A. Moore of Jackson was elected president of the Michigan Tyrohafia Federation at the closing session here. Walter Ford of Brooklyn was chosen vice-president and Edwin Peters of Saginaw, secretary-treasurer.

Howell—Arrangements are being made to celebrate here Aug. 22 the fiftieth anniversary of the arrival of the first train in Howell. General officers of the Pere Marquette and Ann Arbor railroads will be asked to take part in the celebration.

Paw Paw—Howard R. Thornton, president of a business college here for a number of years, is dead, aged 70. He was born at Belcher, Mich., and studied law under the late Charles Hopkins, formerly chief of the supreme court at Detroit.

Flint—Deciding that the \$75,000 addition to the Genesee county jail for which bonds were voted in not needed at this time and that its construction would add to the burden of taxation, Genesee supervisors voted unanimously not to have the addition built.

Albion—Dr. J. W. Laird, new president of Albion college, has named Morris Martin of this city his secretary. Charles F. Behmar, Baltimore, Md., a banker, is the one who gave \$25,000 for endowments at Albion college, and also \$25,000 for a new home for the president.

Flint—Speeding up his car J. M. Hoffman, Saginaw, Mich., outraced three robbers in another automobile, when they attempted to hold him up. The trio attempted to stop the Hoffman car near Pine Run, but he outdistanced them and they gave up the chase near Mount Morris.

Mr. Clemens—Macomb county board of supervisors has gone on record in favor of the proposed tri-county zoo park to be located near the state fair grounds and maintained by the counties of Wayne, Oakland and Macomb. The county board has signed its intention to give \$40,000.

Pontiac—Damages of \$50,000 are sought by Mrs. Mary A. Pollman for death of her husband in a suit against the Michigan Central and New York Central railway. Pollman was killed a year ago when a freight car left the track in the Detroit yards and pinned him against a motor truck.

Ann Arbor—The resignation of Professor Henry Carter Adams, professor of political economy and finance, and since 1887 head of the department of political economy in the University of Michigan, was announced by President M. L. Burton. Ill health, Professor Adams said, caused his resignation.

Pontiac—Earl S. Johnson, of Orion, is suing the D. U. R. for \$20,000 for injuries received when his automobile was struck by an interurban car near Oxford and for the death of his wife. His daughter-in-law, Mrs. Susie Johnson, who was injured, is demanding \$12,000. Two other suits are expected to result from the accident.

Grand Rapids—John Popp, Charles McCarthy and Fred Cole of Luddington were sentenced to serve four years at Leavenworth penitentiary by District Judge Sessions. They pleaded guilty to stealing 2,200 pounds of sugar from a freight car. Fred Stedman was sentenced to serve three and one-half years on the same charge.

Lansing—State Highway Commissioner Rogers told the state administrative board that because of the rapid progress being made in highway construction, he would like to advertise \$10,000,000 worth of highway bonds for sale as early as July as possible. Because of the unfavorable money market and the possibility that the sale of road bonds might conflict with the sale of the smaller bonds, he suggested that the bonds be dated later in the year and money for immediate needs be raised on short-term notes.

DETROIT—The body of Nelson Turner, Detroit robber, who was killed in an automobile wreck near here, was buried in Potter's field. Officers were unable to locate relatives. The coroner's jury, after hearing the evidence, reached a verdict that "Turner died in death under an overhanging asterisk, while trying to escape from his captors." Turner's companion, a Negro, also of Detroit, is serving a life sentence in an African home. There had been several other

Moore—The 1922 conference of the Michigan District of the Lutheran Missions Synod will be held in Grand Rapids beginning June 21.

Cadillac—James Nickleback died from burns received while extinguishing a fire in a playhouse. The lad's clothing was nearly burned from his body.

Houghton—Roy Chynoweth, station electrician here for the Houghton Electric Light Co., was killed when he came in contact with a wire carrying 16,000 volts.

Battle Creek—Except for Lieut. Canfield all soldiers removed from Camp Custer going to Columbus barracks, Ohio. There are 300 men here. Canfield remains to check camp equipment.

Holland—The Michigan State Christian Endeavor convention at its closing session here adopted a resolution calling on Congress to take action to put a stop to Turkish atrocities in Armenia.

Ypsilanti—C. P. Steinle, secretary of the State Normal college, stated that 2,027 students were enrolled for the summer term. This is the largest enrollment in the history of the school. The previous highest enrollment was 1,938 students.

St. Johns—F. A. Reinhart, of Dundee, Mich., the "monkey man" and human fly who gives exhibitions of climbing the sides of buildings, fell two stories from the Carteg building here, but was saved from serious injury by landing on an awning.

Mt. Pleasant—Peter F. Dodds, former judge of the Twenty-fourth judicial circuit, died in Spokane, Wash. He held the judgeship in the "circuit" 24 years, retiring four years ago. He leaves a widow and son, Fabian B. Dodds, an attorney in Spokane.

Grand Rapids—National secretaries of six religious denominations will conduct a Sunday School institute in Grand Rapids next fall under the auspices of the Kent county Sunday School association. The institute will open October 3, continuing for five days.

Lansing—Mrs. Edwin Crowe, of Lansing, was killed and three others were injured, one perhaps fatally, when an automobile driven by Edwin Crowe overturned in a ditch near here. The injured were Crowe, and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Dunning, all of Lansing.

Algonac—Blame for the accident, in which Ralph Blauvelt was killed, several weeks ago when his truck was struck by a Michigan Rapid railway car, was placed on the motorman by a coroner's jury. Blauvelt was backing his truck across the tracks when the car rammed into him.

Pontiac—Settlement has been reached in a dispute lasting several months between city and county as to payment of delinquent taxes on city property. A check for \$2,224 has been given the city treasurer, which included an auditing fee of \$400 spent by the city to determine what was due.

Kalamazoo—Governor Groesbeck and Attorney General Wiley have given their official approval to the new proposed charter for the city of Kalamazoo, which has just been drafted by a charter commission in this city. Kalamazoo will vote upon this new charter on October 4 at a special election.

Kalamazoo—in an effort to impress upon its members the responsibilities and privileges of citizenship, the Kalamazoo Rotary Club has set up a permanent rule in regard to voting. The rule imposes a penalty of \$1 upon every member who fails to vote at any city, county, state, national or school election.

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Lansing—The drowning of Bernice Clemens, 14, and Vivian Lamble, 16, Chicago high school students, has cast a shadow over the dead girls. The gloom over the Lolla Rockh cottage at Saugatuck, which is occupied by the Chugah Shogu Shimpou, leading organ of the business world, interprets the delay in appointing the new ambassador as being due to the pains taken to make the proper selection.

BASE REPORTS ON INVENTORY

Corporations Not Required to Make Mid-Year Appraisal.

Lansing—The state administrative board in an informal decision has decided that enactment of the Vandenberg corporation law requiring corporations to make returns as of a fiscal year ending June 30, will not necessitate a mid-year inventory. The board held that corporations may file their financial statements based on the last regular inventory.

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Prisoners Kept in Church.

Mamaroneck, N. Y.—As the result of an order issued by the State Prison Commission, malefactors of this town are being sent to church when convicted of offenses against the law. The commission found the town jail so dilapidated that they ordered it closed and all the prisoners it housed transferred to an old church building. The town officials assured John S. Kennedy, president of the commission, that measures would be taken at once to provide a new prison.

NAMED AS CHIEF JUSTICE OF U. S. SUPREME COURT



William Howard Taft, the 27th president of the United States, was appointed to the Supreme Court by President Taft. He was the first person to hold both offices. He was a lawyer, a judge, and a political figure. He was known for his large size and his love of justice. He was a member of the Supreme Court for 27 years, serving from 1921 to 1937. He was a member of the Supreme Court for 27 years, serving from 1921 to 1937.

UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS AND OTHER BRIEF NEWS

Quebec Gets 1922 Catholic Meet.

Quebec—Announcement that this city has been chosen by the Catholic hierarchy of North America in which to hold the ugharistic congress in 1922.

Warren, Appointment Confirmed.

Washington—Charles B. Warren, of Michigan, and William Miller Collier, of New York, were confirmed by the senate as American ambassadors, respectively, to Japan and Chile.

Woman's Hair Caught in Shaft.

Grand Rapids—Mrs. Anna Meade, 32 years old, of Detroit, was injured in the dairy plant of her brother, Al, caught in a shaft and torn from her hair. M. Miller, when her hair was found, Mrs. Meade had stepped on a scale to be weighed.

Request for Flogging Granted.

Washington—President Harding's appointment of former President William Howard Taft as chief justice of the U. S. supreme court was confirmed last week by the senate. Mr. Taft succeeds the late Chief Justice Edward D. White, who he had appointed in 1910.

May Panama Traffic Light.

Washington—Traffic through the Panama canal in May was the lightest for any month since June, 1920, according to the current issue of the Panama canal in May was the lightest for any month since June, 1920. Totalled 210, an average of 6.8 per day.

American Surgeon Signally Honored.

Paris—Dr. Alexis Carrel, the noted American surgeon, has been elected a National Associate of the Academy of Medicine. Under the rules of the academy there may be only 20 National Associates, all of whom have heretofore been residents of France.

"Gentlemen" Bandits Rob Clerk.

Miami, Fla.—Two "gentlemen" highwaymen, one in evening dress, the other wearing a tuxedo, entered the city hall just around the corner from the police station, held up J. C. Turner, assistant city clerk, and escaped with \$4,850 in cash and \$600 in city checks.

Michigan Man is Appointed.

Washington—Frederick J. Affeldt, Jr., of Grand Rapids, Mich., has been appointed a national bank examiner at a salary of \$4,000, on recommendation of Senator Newberry. Affeldt has been assigned to duty in the Seventh district of the federal reserve bank system with headquarters in Chicago.

Espionage Act Violators Pardoned.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Teresia men, convicted of violating the espionage act in 1918 and sentenced to the Moundsville penitentiary, were released through executive clemency granted by President Harding. The men were C. B. Schoborg, Henry Kru'e and Henry Peitman, all of Latonia, Ky.

Remove Safety Pin From Stomach.

Arkansas City, Kansas—An open safety pin swallowed several days ago by the eight-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Jacques, of Lucas, Okla., was removed from the baby's stomach by physicians. The pin was closed by the use of instruments and lifted out through the child's mouth.

Says Man May Beat Wife.

Anderson, Ind.—If a man's wife needs to be chastised it is no infraction of the law for the husband to administer "reasonable punishment." This is the opinion of Mayor Black, expressed when Ross Smith was arraigned in city court for beating his spouse. The mayor, sitting as judge, acquitted Smith.

Seek Release of Daughter.

Grand Rapids—Alleging that his daughter, Laura Funk was illegally taken from him and committed to an institution in Monroe, by the Kent Juvenile court, David Funk of Rockford has filed a petition in the supreme court asking that a writ of habeas corpus be issued to return his daughter to him.

Bank of Nations Proposed.

Washington—Establishment in New York of an international banking institution to be known as "The Bank of Nations" with \$2,000,000,000 capital to net as the fiscal agent of the United States and such other governments as might be admitted as stockholders, is proposed in a bill introduced by Senator Hitchcock, Democrat, Nebraska.

Too Much "Kick" For Cows.

Hot Springs, Ark.—Weird antics of milk cows on their way home from pasture and the subsequent death of several of them led dairymen near here to start an investigation which disclosed that they had been eating mash from which moonshine whiskey was made. An analysis of the mash showed concentrated lye had been mixed with the grain, apparently to hasten fermentation. A former location of the still was found, but it had recently been moved.

Potatoes Grow on Trees.

Thomasville, Ga.—An Irish potato plant on which the potatoes, instead of growing in the ground like all sensible potatoes, grew on the branches, was brought in from the garden of Jacob Henry, gardener. These potatoes were evidently planted at the wrong time or the moon and grew up instead of down. Every good gardener knows that potatoes should be planted when the moon is waxing so they can grow down, at least that is what the old timers say.

MARKETS

DETROIT QUOTATIONS

Feed and Grain

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.30; July, \$1.28; September, \$1.25; No. 2 white and No. 2 mixed, \$1.25.

YELLOW CORN—Cash No. 2, \$1.42; No. 3, \$1.32; No. 4, \$1.22.

WHITE OATS—Cash No. 2, 40c; No. 3, \$1.38; No. 4, \$1.35; No. 5, \$1.30.

RYE—Cash No. 2, \$1.20.

BEANS—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$3.50 per cwt.

BARLEY—Feeding, \$1.25@1.40 per per cwt.

SEEDS—Prime red clover, \$13.50; October, \$11.50; alfalfa, \$13; timothy, \$11.10.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, \$19@20; standard, \$18@19; light mixed, \$18@19; No. 2 timothy, \$16@18; No. 1 clover, \$13@14; ryegrass, \$13.50@14; wheat and oat straw, \$12.50@13 per ton in carlots.

FEEDS—Bran, \$23; standard middlings, \$23; fine middlings, \$22; cracked corn, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$28; chop, \$25 per ton in 100-lb sacks.

FLOUR—Fancy spring wheat patent, \$10.50@10.75; fancy winter wheat patent, \$9.50@9.75; second winter wheat patent, \$8.50@8.75; winter wheat straight, \$7.50@8 per bbl.

LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY

CATTLE—Best heavy steers, \$7; best heavy wt. butcher steers, \$7@7.25; mixed steers and heifers, \$5.50@6; light h. light butchers, \$4.50@5.25;

butchers, \$5.50@6; cattle, \$4.50@5.25;

CONDENSED CLASSICS

LAST OF THE MOHICANS

By J. FENIMORE COOPER

Condensation by

Thomas D. Connolly

Hardly had Washington Irving been in the career with his Knickerbocker History of New York when he made him the first American man of letters to achieve an international reputation, when he was joined in that pleasant eminence by James Fenimore Cooper.

Irving wrote on the traditional lines of English literature. Cooper found something new. He presented the coat that romantic past of his own country on land and sea, and he introduced to the world the figure of the noble red man, with the glamour of mystery which the unknown always adds to romance. He is much more read today than Irving, who held in foreign lands is particularly popular, probably due to the fact that his style could only be improved by translation. The thrill that comes from a wholesome story of adventure has a lure for all humanity; it has brave deeds of daring. The thirty-year-old Yale freshman who was a member of his class is known to thousands who have never heard of his great president, Timothy Dwight, "The Spy," "The Pilot," "The Last of the Mohicans," "The Two Admirals," "The Pioneers," "The Prairie," "The Red Rover," "The Pathfinder," are all to him most familiar, but everyone has his own particular taste in adventure. How would the young in heart who have yet to meet James Fenimore Cooper.

IN THE third year of the war between France and England in North America, news came to Fort Edward, where lay General Webb with 5,000 men, that Montcalm was advancing on Fort William Henry, held by the veteran Scotchman, Munro. Webb, instead of going to the assistance of Munro, sent him a scant handful of men.

Munro's daughters, Cora and Alice, determined to visit their father despite the danger. Capt. Duncan Heyward, deeply in love with Alice, offered to serve as their escort. The party set out by little-frequented paths, guided by an Indian, Le Renard Subtil, or Magua, as he was known to his tribe. An eccentric singing master, David Gamut, attached himself to the party, despite Heyward's protests.

As the unsuspecting travelers passed through the thick forests a savage face glared at them from a thicket. Magua was leading the party into a trap.

Two men sat by the banks of a small stream about an hour's journey from Fort Edward. One, a magnificent specimen of Indian manhood, had a terrifying emblem of death painted upon his naked breast. The other, tall with the lithe muscles of the woodsman, was white.

"Listen, Hawkeye," said the Indian. "We Mohicans came and made this land ours. Then came the Dutch, and gave my people the fire-arms. Then they parted with their land. Now I, a chief and Sagamore, have never seen the sun shine except through the trees, and have never visited the graves of my fathers. And my son, Uncas, the last of the tribe, is the last of the Mohicans."

As his name was mentioned, Uncas slipped into view, and seated himself gravely by the side of his father, Chingachgook.

Almost immediately the little cavalcade from Fort Edwards came into view. Heyward, addressing Hawkeye, inquired as to their whereabouts, explaining that their Indian guide had lost his way.

"An Indian lost in the woods?" said the scout in perplexity. "I should like a look at the creature."

He crept stealthily into the thicket, to return after a moment, his suspicions fully confirmed. Explaining to Heyward that the Indian had tried to trap the party, he outlined a plan for the capture of the traitor. But as they stole upon him, Magua divined their plan, and vanished in the thick woods.

Hawkeye realized the serious plight of the little party, and volunteered to help them. They set up the river in a canoe bound for a cave, where none but the scout and his Indian companions had ever set foot. This haven they reached in safety, although pursued by a band of Indians as they crossed the lake.

They had barely reached their island fortress when Magua's hand appeared on their trail. The scout and his companions valiantly defended their cave against a horde of Indians, inflicting heavy losses until their ammunition gave out. Then Cora, seeing that resistance was useless, begged the scout and the two Indians to slip down the river, and attempt to secure re-enforcements at Fort William Henry. But a short while after the scouts set off, Magua and his warriors appeared, and made captive the heathen who remained in the cave.

Magua divided his band, and set off with his captives, attended by a handful of braves. He offered to send Alice to her father, if Cora would go with him to his wigwam. Alice indignantly refused, and Magua, enraged, prepared to torture his captives.

Just as a brave rushed at Alice, with tomahawk raised, a rifle cracked, and the Indian dropped. Hawkeye, followed by Uncas and Chingachgook,

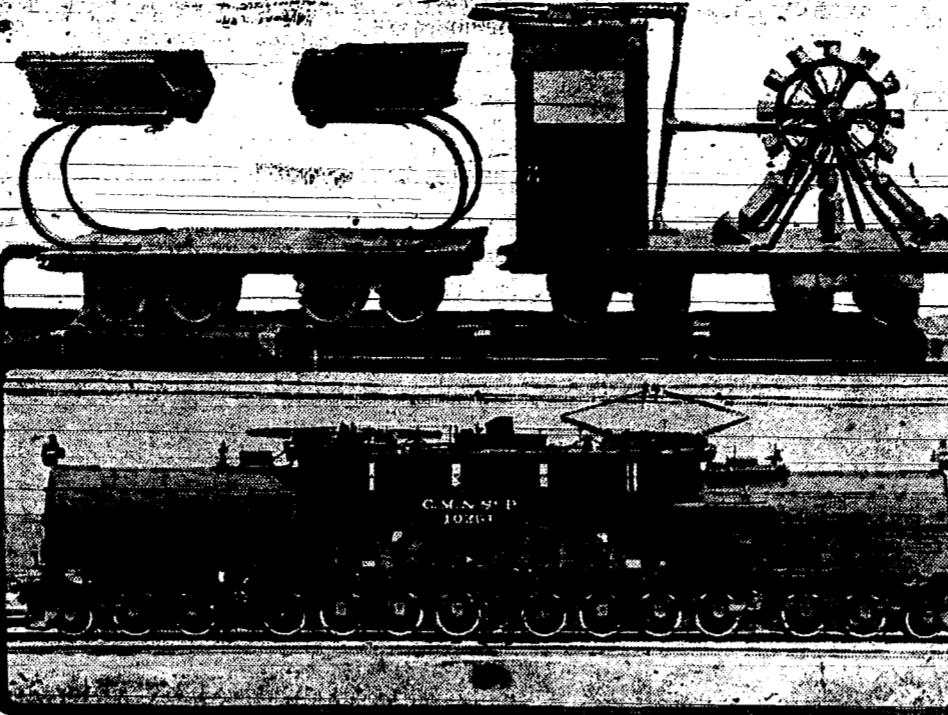
THE ALBAN CALENDAR.

A peculiar case which recently came before a London magistrate was that of a woman who applied for a separation from her husband, whom she denounced as the champion mean man of all England. She complained that her husband during the sugar famine kept his supply in a separate bowl, in which he imprisoned a fly. If the fly was still there when he returned home he had tampered with his board; if it was not, a lump or two had been taken.

Champion Meanest Man.

In the ancient Alban calendar, in which a year was represented as consisting of ten months of irregular length, April stood first, with 38 days to its credit. In the calendar of Romulus it had 30 days, while Numa's twelve-month calendar assigned it to fourth place, with 28 days; and so it remained until the reformation of the calendar by Julius Caesar, when it recovered its former 30 days, which it has since retained.

World's First Electric Locomotive Was American



Conflicting international claims for the honor of the invention of the world's first electric locomotive seem to have been settled by the discovery of an American machine operated in 1847 and antedating certain German claims by 30 years. The first electric car, shown above, was made by Moses G. Farmer of Vermont. Contrast this little ten-foot contraption with the powerful 265-ton, 3,000-volt modern engine of today, shown below.

RAISED THE FUR HERSELF



Velma Tilden of San Francisco bought a buck and two does of the Himalayan-fur-bearing breed of rabbit for \$35. Within a year she had raised enough rabbits to make this mink-earring fur coat and hat. The Himalayan rabbit fur so resembles mink, but for the lack of black tips, that only an expert can detect the deception.

LITTLE FRENCH HEROES



These two French youngsters were photographed just after receiving each a gold medal and 100 francs for bravery in life saving. Nathalie Cole, aged ten, who lost Christmas because at great danger to herself a little girl friend who was drowning in the sea off the coast of Brittany. Louis Carlier, aged eleven, saved the life of one of his playmates last September under similar circumstances. Both the children hail from Lesconil in Brittany.

Possible Oil Formation.

Distilled herring oil, mixed with Japanese acid clay, has given K. Kobayashi, a Japanese chemist, an oil resembling crude petroleum. By-products included various fatty acids. It is suggested that Japanese supplies of petroleum and oil gas are similarly formed, under natural conditions, these products resulting from the decomposition of the oils yielded by the putrefaction of fishes. The vast quantities of fish life concentrated in schools would explain the accumulation of large deposits of fish remains.

Little, Puny Man.

When man puffs himself up and points with pride to the wonders he has accomplished in the field of electrical invention and development, old Aurora Borealis comes along and puts the whole business out of business.

Florida Times-Union.

China Regulates its Flappers. Chinese "flappers" must not bob their hair or bind their feet, and must not marry without their parents' consent, according to regulations issued by the Chinese Ministry of Education.

Were These Meant for Ireland?



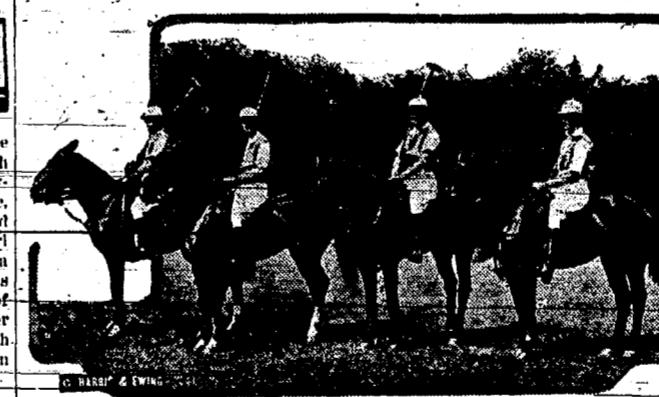
Weapons and ammunition valued at \$185,000, were seized by the police on the Hoboken piers. It is said that the shipment was consigned to Ireland according to customs officials, the arms had been stored in the hold of a vessel, but had been removed and placed on trucks on the piers. Frank Williams of Hoboken, claims that the arms were stolen from him.

Timely Lesson for the Camper



This photograph conveys a timely lesson to all who go camping this summer. No good woodsmen ever leaves camp without carefully extinguishing the fire, as this woman is doing.

Cuban Polo Team in Washington



The first of a series of Cuban-American polo matches was played in Potomac Park, Washington, with President and Mrs. Harding as guests of honor. Colonel Silva (second from left) in charge of the team, besides being a ranking officer in the Cuban army, is one of the island's foremost educators. He is planning a school which will interchange students with schools in the United States during the pupil's last year.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Hand spinning wheels are still made in London for export to the Far East. At dinner the king of England's personal attendant waits on no one else.

Aluminum is the only metal that will not rust. A cubic foot of air weighs a little less than an ounce.

The cow of the water buffalo gives exceptionally rich milk.

Japanese farms average two and one-half acres to the family.

In France the maximum penalty for cruelty to animals is a fine of \$3.

Queen Sophia of Greece, is reported to have become a convert to woman suffrage.

According to a recent estimate, cats in New York state destroy 8,500,000 birds a year.

London dentists who cater to the wealthy class frequently charge \$700 for a set of false teeth.

DIAPHANOUS STUFF NOW ANSWERING SUMMER'S CALL



In the warmth of mid-summer we turn away from everything burdensome, or that looks burdensome. Magnificence and high color fail to charm splendor-loving women; they are privileged to wear materials as thin as mist in pale reflections of color or in frosty white. All the diaphanous stuffs answer the call of summer and furnish bewitching raiment that makes us forget the heat and burden of the day.

A frock made of fine voile is shown in the picture, but this model will look well in any summer material including taffeta silk or tulle. As pictured, it has parallel frills of val lace arranged in groups, running up and down the bodice and skirt. If organdy is chosen instead of voile, these frills are likely to be made of it, but lace is pretty with any sheer goods.

The sleeves are short and plain and the girdle, with sash ends, is made of the same material as the frock. It lies at the back in a butterfly bow, with short ends that are scalloped at the bottom and ends of narrow ribbon finish the neck.

Nothing would look so well with this dainty dress as white shoes and stockings and canvas pumps prove themselves the most useful of summer shoes. They are shown in the picture with white silk hose.

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"Oh Boy! Ain't this the life!!"



I LIKE MY JOB.
BUT DAYS do come.
WHEN SKIES are blue.
ABOVE THE city smoke.
AND BREEZES stir.
THE PAPERS on my desk.
AND THEN I think.
WHAT I would do.
IF I were boss.
I'D OPEN shop.
AT TWELVE o'clock.
AND CLOSE at one.
WITH ONE hour off.
FOR LUNCH, and I.
WOULD GET old Sam.
TO RUN me out.
IN HIS big six.
AND DROP me off.
UNDER A greenwood tree.
BESIDE A babbling brook.
AND THERE I'd lie.

AND EVERY once.
IN A while.
ROLL OVER.
OR MAYBE sit and think.
BUT MOST likely.
JUST SIT.
AND EVERY once.
IN A while I'd light
ONE OF my Chesterfields.
AND OH BOY.
I GUESS that wouldn't
SATISFY! . . .

COMPANIONSHIP? Say,
there never was such a cigarette as Chesterfield for steady company. Just as mild and smooth as tobacco can be—but with a melon "body" that satisfies even cigar smokers. On lazy days or busy ones—all the time you want this "satisfy smoke."

Have you seen the new
AIR-TIGHT tins of 20?

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$12.00
Six Months \$6.00
Three Months \$3.00
Outside of Crawford County \$1.00
Subscription per year \$12.00

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 7.

FREDERIC HREBEZ.

Mrs. Horning, Mrs. Mable Quick, Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Badger have all presented their husbands with daughters.

Edward McDermid and wife have visited the past week with B. J. Calahan. Mrs. McDermid was formerly Miss Celia Callahan.

The sudden death of Ernest Barber by drowning last Sunday was a shock to the community. He was an exemplary young man.

Erma Craven, Cecil Monroe and Hazel Smith are attending the summer school at Mt. Pleasant, Normal. Harry Higgins motored to Bay City Monday.

The red berry crop on section 27 has almost all been burnt over by fire. Harvey's camp was in danger, but the rains did effective work.

The 4th was a very nice one. Some fire works displayed from the Town hall were very good.

Henry Leaman's house is nearing completion. It looks up fine.

The old gentleman Mr. Fox is very low, he having a cancer on his face, and not able to take much nourishment.

(Too late for last week.) Will Leing of Flint has been here the past week visiting his sister Mrs. Albert Lewis.

Mrs. Rutledge of Los Angeles has been here the past two weeks with her sister Mrs. John Higgins. Also Mrs. White of Bay City was here, leaving on return trip last Monday.

Mrs. Higgins accompanied her on return trip as far as Detroit, after visiting at the home of Mrs. White in Bay City. They will make a stop over at Lansing also at her son's, Edward Higgins. Mrs. Rutledge left here twenty-two years ago.

Albert Lewis has bought the Frank Brown house and has moved in.

The cement sidewalk to the cemetery, we're going to have 15 years ago is cinders and it is not finished all the way yet.

Mrs. Lewis anticipates a visit at Walloon Lake with her daughter Mrs. Alfred Haas this week.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs.

lars outlay later on. It is the same in buying Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. It costs but a few cents, and a bottle of it in the house often saves a doctor's bill of several dollars. Advertisement.

Lewis at their last regular meeting. The next meeting will be at Mrs. Geo. Sheldon's July birth.

ELDORADO NUGGETS.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Stevens, Louis Miller, and Miss Lillian Johnson of Detroit were visitors at the Funsch home Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. George Jones arrived Friday from Sandusky for a few weeks' visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weber.

The people of this place celebrated the Fourth in various ways. Some went to Higgins Lake. A picnic was held at the Scott School House, with 25 or 30 present. Others went to various other places, and according to reports, all enjoyed themselves.

Warren Ellis and two small sons of Detroit arrived here Wednesday. Mr. Ellis recently purchased the Conrad Brack holdings and came here to look over the land with a view to development.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. LaFurge and little daughter, Jean Elliott, and two brothers of Mr. LaFurge, or Mt. Morris arrived Sunday to spend the Fourth with Mrs. La's mother, Mrs. J. H. Hartman.

Miss Frances Wehnes is spending a couple of weeks at the home of her brother, Conrad.

Fred Huff and family of Murray Hill spent the Fourth at the Kreuzer home.

The forest fires of last week burned over considerable territory along the South Branch and in the vicinity of the Wehnes place. The buildings belonging to Waldo-Kellogg and formerly occupied by him were burned. They were vacant at the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Crotteau of St. Charles are here to spend the Fourth and to visit a few days at the home of Mrs. Crotteau's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Royce.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pearsall, Jr., are here from Toledo to spend the summer.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hartman, Tuesday, July 5th a daughter, Marjorie Jane, weight 7 1/2 pounds.

SPLENDID MEDICINE FOR THE STOMACH AND LIVER.

"Chamberlain's Tablets for the stomach and liver are splendid. I never tire of telling my friends and neighbors of their qualities," writes Mrs. William Vollmer, Eastwood, N. Y.

When bilious, constipated or troubled with indigestion, give them a trial. They will do you good.

Advertisement.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No adv. taken for less than 25 cts. There are about six words to the line.

SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

LOST—IN FRONT OF H. A. BAUMAN—residence a black leather pocket book, containing a green gold pen and pencil, owner's card and New York shopping card. Reward offered for its return.

FOR SALE—BUICK 4 TOURING car. In good running order. Will sell cheap. A. F. Gierke, Grayling, Mich. 7-7-2

FOR SALE—PURE-BRED, NICE marked; Holstein bull calf. A. F. Gierke, Grayling, Mich. 7-7-2

LOST—A BLUE COAT ON LAKE road between M. & N. E. depot and Colen's Inn. Finder return to this office.

FURNITURE REPAIRED. Work guaranteed. Also odd jobs of any kind of repair work wanted. Alfred Galloway, Brink street, near Finnish hall, South Side. Phone 922-221.

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL OR woman for housework. Apply office of State Forester, Burke Garage Building. 6-30-2

FOR SALE—EIGHT ROOM HOUSE north of Hospital, also some furniture and flock of Plymouth Rock chickens. Mrs. J. M. Bunting.

WANTED—SEWING, AT THE E. S. Chalker residence, corner Vine and Maple streets. Mrs. Jennie Murphy. 6-23-3

WASHINGS WANTED.—PHONE 622 or call Mrs. M. W. Nicolls. 6-23-3

FOR SALE CHEAP—A MONROE Roadster. J. A. Jorgenson.

ROOMERS WANTED—MRS. WALTER HANSON, Chestnut St.

FOR SALE—FURNISHED COTTAGE at Lake Margrethe. Address J. W. Garrison, Worthington, Ohio. R. F. D. No. 1. 5-26-1

MALE HELP WANTED—IDLE! Big business is ready for you. Sell 137 products direct to farmers on credit. If you own team or auto, are under 50, can give bond, we start you. Twenty million use our products. Good territory open. Write J. R. Watkins Co., Dept. 114, Winona, Minn. It's your life chance. 7-7-2

THE SAME EVERYWHERE.

The editor of Poiss Akhbar, a native newspaper of Lahore, India, says, "I have used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy many times among my children and servants, for colic and diarrhoea and always found it effective."—Advertisement.

HOW'S IT?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Medicine. Hall's Cataract Medicine has been taken by cataract sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Cataract. Hall's Cataract Medicine not only the best of the dozen cataract remedies, but the best made, the best and the best in the world.

After you have taken Hall's Cataract Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health and in your eyes. You will see the world more clearly and get rid of cataract. Send for our free booklet, "How to Cure Cataract," Cataract & Co., Toledo, Ohio. L. D. C. C. & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sherman-Williams

PAINTS

\$3.00 per gallon

When you use Sherman-Williams paints you know that you are using the highest quality that you can buy.

We have a miscellaneous supply of colors that we are anxious to close out, therefore we are willing to let them go at less than cost.

If you are planning any kind of painting, be sure and see our supply first. You will save money.

SALLING HANSON CO.

Hardware Department.

TEMPLE THEATRE
Tuesday and Wednesday
July 12 and 13

Bell's Famous
Hawaiians
Singers and Dancers
All Real Hawaiians—Not a Moving Picture.

The Witerest, Sweetest and most Enchanting of all music Instrumentalists in their Spectacular Musical production "Moonlight in Aloialand."

The best musical treat of its kind in the world.

All the latest song hits of the season.
See Princess Lei Liebeana, Hawaiian, in her graceful dances.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE.
Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings.
Temple Theatre

Does Your Auto Head Light
Comply with New State Law

TO TAKE EFFECT AUGUST 19, 1921.

SENATE BILL No. 88
(File No. 73)

51st LEGISLATURE
SESSION OF 1921

SENATE ENROLLED ACT No. 117

"Motor vehicles which can exceed a speed of 15 miles per hour shall have front lamps capable of furnishing light of sufficient candlepower to render any substantial object clearly discernable on a level highway at least 200 feet directly ahead and at the same time 7 feet to the right of the axis of said vehicle for at least 100 ft.: Provided, that no portion of the beam of light when projected 75 feet or more ahead of the lamp shall rise above a plane 42 inches higher than and parallel to the level surface on which the vehicle stands: And provided further, That no electric bulb or other lighting device of a greater capacity than 32 candlepower shall be used, no matter how the same may be shaded, covered or obscured."

Shaler Roadlighters Do It.

This law has been passed and signed by the Governor. It automatically goes into effect August 19, 1921.

RIGHT NOW

is the time to equip all cars with Shaler Roadlighters to stop the glare and get better light than plain glass gives.

Compliance with this Michigan Law by using SHALER ROADLIGHTERS makes headlights legal in Wisconsin, Ontario, Minnesota, Illinois, Indiana, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Utah, California, Washington, Texas, Oregon, Maryland, New Hampshire, Alabama, New Jersey and all other states where headlamp laws are being actively enforced.

This law gives an opportunity to get a splendid driving light. If you do no more than comply with the law by using an ordinary "dimming lens" you may have a light that while "legal" is very unsatisfactory to drive behind. Use Shaler Roadlighters—comply with all laws—and get the best driving light known.

The Shaler Roadlighters passed the highest in every official state test. The lenses are on sale at Grayling Tire & Accessories Co's.

F. R. Deckrow.

They Satisfy!
Chesterfield
CIGARETTES

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

ONE DOLLAR SAVED REPRE-
SENTS TEN DOLLARS
EARNED.

The average man does not save to exceed ten per cent of his earnings. He must spend nine dollars in living

expenses for every dollar saved. That being the case he can not be too careful about unnecessary expenses. Very often a few cents properly invested, like buying seeds for his garden, will save several dol-

lars outlay later on. It is the same in buying Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. It costs but a few cents, and a bottle of it in the house often saves a doctor's bill of several dollars. Advertisement.

No matter where they live there's a nearby U. S. Dealer with his nearby U. S. Factory Branch.

U. S. Tires keep moving.

No opportunity to get old and dried out. No shifting here and there trying to find a market.

Every U. S. Tire a good tire, wherever you find it anywhere in the country.

Because the U. S. policy is a good policy that serves the car-owner all the time.

Doing the very best for him that human good faith can do.

United States Tires
United States Rubber Company

GEORGE BURKE
LOCAL DEALER

The Wreckers

By

FRANCIS LYNDE

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THE FACE AT THE WINDOW.

Synopsis.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmy Dadds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Maisie Ann. Unseen, they witness a peculiar train hold-up, in which a special car is carried off. Norcross recognizes the train as that of the Red Tower corporation, the Pioneer Short Line. The Boss, Captain Tom Hatch and Heneck, the Red Tower corporation, are the men responsible for the hold-up, and they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnaping. Their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors, representing the members of the Pioneer Short Line, which would expose their interests. To curb the monopoly control of the Hatch and Heneck, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens' Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dadds learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this. The Boss disappears; report has it that he has resigned and gone east. Jimmy turns sleuth, suspects he has been kidnapped and effects his rescue. Norcross, in control of the Pioneer Short Line, refuses to release him. Jimmie follows an emissary of the Red Tower people, saying on Norcross, to a coal yard, where he overhears a plot to arrest the Boss on a murder charge. He frustrates it and thereby drives his enemies to more desperate measures.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

It was up to me to move again. Heneck was striking matches and holding them so that Clamanian could look under the ears, and I could feel, in anticipation, the shock of a bullet from the big gun in the divorcee's fat fist as I crawled cautiously out on the far side. Creeping along behind the string of coal cars I came presently to the great gantry crane used for unloading the fuel. It was a huge traveling machine, straddling the tracks and a good part of the yard, and the clamshell grab-bucket was down, resting on its two lips on the ground.

At first I thought of climbing to the framework of the crane and trying to hide on the big bridge beam. Then I saw that the two halves of the clamshell bucket were slightly open, just wide enough to let me squeeze in. If they were looking for a full-sized man—Turbell, for instance, who was as bushy as a farm-hand—they'd never think of that crack in the bucket; and in another second I had wriggled through the V-shaped opening and was sitting humped up in one of the halves of the clamshell.

That was a mighty good guess. When Hatch came back with his gun, they combed that coal yard with a fine-tooth comb, using a lantern that Hatch had gotten from somewhere and tossing no hole or corner where a man might hide, save and excepting only the one I had preselected.

As it happened, the search wound up finally under the crane, with the three standing so near that I could have reached out of the crack between the bucket halves and touched them. "Der tuyl his gone mit himself over der fence, yes?" puffed Heneck. And then "For iss he show off dem pistols, ennoh?"

Clamanian confessed, I suppose because he knew he would have to, sooner or later.

"It was a hold-up," he growled. "Th' warrant's gone out av my' pocket."

Hatch's comment on this was fairly blood-curdling in its profanity.

"Then it's up to you to get him some other way, you blundering son of a thief!" he raged. "I don't care what you do, but if you don't make this country too hot to hold him, it's going to get too hot to hold you!" And what more he was going to say, I don't know, for at that moment a belated police patrol began pounding at the gates on the town-side and wanting to know what all the shooting was about.

It was after they had all gone away, leaving the big coal yard in silence and darkness, that I got ming, good and hard. Sitting all hunched-up in the grab-bucket and waiting for my chance to climb out and make a get-away, the common sense reaction came and saw what I had done. With the best intentions in the world, in trying to kill off the chance offered to the enemy by the Oregon warrant and the trumped-up charge of murder, I had merely saved the boss an arrest and a possible legal tangle and had put him in peril of his life.

CHAPTER X

The Man at the Window

Of course, the first thing I did, the morning after that adventure in the coal yard, was to tell the boss all about it, and I was just fox enough to do it when Mr. Ripley was present. Mr. Norcross didn't say much; and, for that matter, neither did the lawyer, though he did ask the boss a question or two about the real facts in the Midland-right-of-way squabble.

But I noticed, after that, that our man Tarbell was continually turning up, at all sorts of times, and in all sorts of odd places, so I took it that Ripley had given him his tip, and that he was sort of body-guarding Mr. Norcross on the quiet, though I am sure the boss didn't know anything about that part of it—he was such a square fighter himself that he probably wouldn't have stood for it if he had.

Meanwhile, things grew warmer and warmer in the tunnels we were making to pull the old Short Line out of the mud; warmer in a number of ways, because, in addition to the fight for the public confidence, we began just then to have a perfect epidemic of wrecks.

The boss turned the material trouble over to Mr. Van Britt and devoted himself pretty strictly to the public side of things. Everywhere, and on every occasion—at dinners at the different chambers of commerce, and public functions given to that, or other visiting big-wig—he was always to be seen on his feet, and, I suppose, in the prosperity of the town.

I heard the little laugh again, and the smile? "It's worse, something to have a friend. Odd as it may seem, we have been steadily getting thicker in our relations. And I

other side, and that she was still keeping in touch with him?

Pretty soon I heard the murmur of their voices again, but now I was so far away from the bamboo-screened door that I couldn't hear what they were saying. I wished they would break it off so the boss could go. It was getting late, and there had been enough said to make me wish we were both safely back in the hotel. It's that way sometimes, you know, in spite of all you can do. You hear, I talk, and you can't help reading between the lines. I knew, as well as I knew that I was alive, that Mrs. Sheila meant more than she had said; perhaps more than she had dared to say.

It was while I was standing there in the big window that I saw the man on the lawn. At first I thought it was Turbell, who was never very far out of reach when the boss was running loose. But the next minute I saw I was mistaken. The man under the

cheek against the window-pane to get the sideview slant, I heard the boss get out of his chair and say: "I'm keeping you out of bed, as usual; look at that clock! I'll go and wake Jimmie, and we'll vanish."

Just as he spoke, two things happened: a taxi charged up to the gate and stopped, and the man's face disappeared from the window. I heard a quick padding of feet as of somebody running, and the next minute came the rattle of a hatch-key and voices in the hall to tell me that the major and his folks were getting home. I had barely time to pocket the pistol and drop into a chair where I could pretend to be asleep, when I felt the boss' hand on my shoulder.

"Come, Jimmie," he said. "It's time we were moving along," and in a minute or two, after he had said good-night to the major and Mrs. Kendrick, we got out.

At the gate we found the taxi driver doing something to his motor. With the scree from which I was still shaking to make my legs wobble, I grabbed at the chance which our good angel was apparently holding for us.

"Let's ride," I suggested; and when we got into the cab, I saw a man stroll up from the shadow of the sidewalk cottonwoods and say something to the driver; something that got him an invitation to ride to town on the front seat with the cubby when the car was finally cranked and started. I had a sight of our extra fare's face when he climbed up and put his back to us, and I knew it was Turbell. But Mr. Norcross didn't.

Realizing that it wasn't Turbell, I stood perfectly still. The house was lighted with gas and the dining-room chandelier had been turned down, so there was a chance that the skulker under the trees wouldn't see me standing in the corner of the box window. To make it sure, I edged away until the curtain hid me. I was just in time.

The man had crept out of his hiding place and was coming up to the window on the outside. As he passed through the dim beam of light thrown by the turned-down chandelier, I saw that he had a pistol in his hand, or a weapon of some kind; anyway, it left the inference that he wasn't

driven from New York.

Waiting for a good chance to the right, I ventured a few questions. They were answered promptly enough. Young Mr. Collingwood had come in on the 7:30. But he had been in Portal City a week earlier, too, stopping over for a single day. Yes, he was alone now, but he hadn't been on the other occasion. There was a man with him on the earlier stop-over, and he also registered from New York. The clerk didn't remember the other man's name, but he obligingly looked it up for me in the older register. It was Bullock, Henry Bullock.

I suppose it was up to me to go to bed. It was late enough, in all conscience, and nobody knew better than I did the early-rising, early-office habits of Mr. Graham Norcross, G. M. Just the same, after I had marked that Mr. Collingwood's room-key was still in its box, I went over to a corner of the lobby and sat down, determined to keep my eyes open, if such a thing were humanly possible, until our rounder should show up.

Finally my patience, or whatever you care to call it, was rewarded. Just after the baggage porter had finished singing his call for the night express westbound, my man came in on the run.

When he rushed over to the counter and began to talk fast to the night clerk, I wasn't very far behind him. He was telling the clerk to get his grips down from the room, adjectively quick. While the boy was gone for

the next second I heard him drop among the bushes, and then I stood up and looked out again. I could just make him out, going around toward the back of the house. I knew the house like a book, and without making any noise about it I slipped through the butler's pantry and got a look out of a rear window. My man was there, and he was working his way sort of blindly around to the don side of the place.

I knew there was only one window in the major's den room, and that was nearly opposite the screened doorway. So I ducked back into the dining room, and took a stand where I could see the one window through the deep curtain network of hammon bards. I was so excited that I caught only snatches of what Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss, but the bits that I heard were a good deal to the point.

"No, I mean it, Graham. . . . there is no standing room for either of us on that ground. . . . and you must not come here again when you know that I am alone. . . . No, Jimmie isn't enough!"

I wrenched the half-working ear-sense inside and jammed it into my eyes, concentrating hard on the window at which I expected every second to see a man's face. If the man was a murderer, I thought I could beat him to it.

The suspense didn't last very long. A hand came up, first to push the window vines aside. It was a white hand, long and slender, more like a woman's than a man's. Then, through the glass, I saw the face. And it gave me such a turn that I thought I must be going batty.

Instead of the ugly mug of one of Clamanian's gunmen, the haggard face framed in the window was a face that I had seen once, and only once before: on a certain Sunday night in the Bullard when the loose-lipped mouth belonging to it had been babbling drunken curses at the night clerk. The man at the window was the dissipated young rounder who had been pointed out as the nephew of President Dunton.

CHAPTER XI

Did You Read That Editorial?

So long as I was holding on to the notion that the man outside was one of Clamanian's thugs, hanging around to do the boss a mischief, I thought I knew pretty well what I should do when it came to the pinch. "Would I really have hauled off and shot a man in cold blood? That's a tough question, but I guess maybe I could have screwed myself up to the sticking point, as the fellow says, with a surer enough gunman on the other side of that window—and the boss life at

stake. But when I saw that it was young Collingwood, that was a home, and made out of another's home.

What on earth was the president's nephew doing, prowling around Major Kendrick's house after eleven o'clock at night, lugging a pistol and peeking into windows? I could see him quite plainly now. He had both hands on the sill and was trying to pull himself up so that he could see into the end of the room where the lamp was.

Just for the moment, there wasn't any danger of a blow-up. Unless he should break the glass in the window, he couldn't get a line on either the boss or Mrs. Sheila—if that was what he was aiming to do. All the same, I kept him covered with the automatic, steadyng it against the door-jamb.

While the strain was at its worst, with the man outside flattening his chest against the window-pane to get the sideview slant, I heard the boss get out of his chair and say: "I'm keeping you out of bed, as usual; look at that clock! I'll go and wake Jimmie, and we'll vanish."

Just as he spoke, two things happened: a taxi charged up to the gate and stopped, and the man's face disappeared from the window. I heard a quick padding of feet as of somebody running, and the next minute came the rattle of a hatch-key and voices in the hall to tell me that the major and his folks were getting home.

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At half-minute later he was gone, when the taxi purred away. I turned to the open register to see what our man had been drawing in it. What he had done was completely to obliterate his signature. He had scratched it over until the past master of all handwriting experts that ever lived couldn't have told what the name was.

It was while we were eating breakfast the next morning in the Bullard cafe—the boss and I—that we got our first news of the Petrolite-wreck. The story was red-headlined in the Morning Herald—the Hatch-owned paper—and besides being played up good and strong in the news columns, there was an editorial to back the front-page scream.

At two o'clock in the morning a fast westbound freight had left the truck in Petrolite Canyon, and before they could get the flagman out, a delayed eastbound passenger had

arrived with the ruins. There were no lives lost, but a number of people, including the engineer, the postal clerks and the baggage-man on the passenger, were injured.

The editorial, commenting on the wire stuff, was sharply critical of the Short Line management. It hinted broadly that there had been no such thing as discipline on the road since Mr. Shaffer had left it; that the rank and file was running things pretty much as it pleased; and with this there was a dig at general managers who let old and frittered department heads go to make room for their rich and incompetent college friends.

Unhappily, this fault-finding had a good grip to hold on in one way. As I have said, we were having operating troubles to beat the band. With the rank and file apparently doing its level best to help out in the new "public-be-pleased" program, it seemed as if we couldn't worry through a single week without smashing something.

Laterly, even the newspapers that were friendly to the Norcross management were beginning to comment on the epidemic of disasters, and nothing in the world but the boss' policy of taking all the editors into his confidence when they wanted to investigate kept the rising storm of criticism somewhere within bounds.

Mr. Norcross had read the paper before he handed it over to me, and afterward he hurried his breakfast a little. When he reached the office, Mr. Van Britt was waiting for the chief.

"We've got it in the neck once more," he gritted, flashing up his own copy of the Herald. "Did you read that editorial?"

"Never mind the newspaper talk. How bad is the trouble this time?"

"Pretty bad. The freight is practically a total loss; a good half of it is in the river. Kirgan says he can pick the freight engine up and rebuild it; but the passenger machine is a total loss."

"How did it happen?"

"It's like a good many of the others. Nobody seems to know. Brockman put the freight engine crew on the rack, and they say there was a small boulder on the track—that it rolled down the canyon slope just ahead of them as they were turning a curve. They struck it, and both men say that the engine knocked it off into the river apparently without hurting anything. But two seconds later the entire train left the track and rolled up all over the right-of-way."

The boss was sitting back in his chair and making little rings on the desk blotter with the point of his letter-opener.

"Epton, these knock-outs have got to be stopped."

Howard Collingwood, New York.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DUSKY WORKER OF MIRACLES

Negro Saint, Forbidden to Exercise Power, Put White Bishop in Something of a Hole.

Long ago when Peru was a jewel in the Spanish crown, there lived in that country a negro of such remarkable sanctity that his miracles rivaled those of the best white saints of his time. Fearing for the supremacy of his race, the Spanish bishop took the precaution of forbidding this dark-skinned saint to make any further exhibitions of his power, an order which was accepted with the humility that marks the real saint of every age, land or color. Now, the Spaniard built a cathedral in Lima and, during the building of it, a workman fell from the topmost scaffolding before the horrified eyes of the holy negro. It was a fearful dilemma. A second's delay and the man would be dashed to pieces. "Stop it!" he shouted; and letting the workman hanging in mid-air, he sought out the bishop and explained the situation. If the bishop did not want a poor son of Ham to perform miracles, would he prefer to come and do the job himself? The bishop wisely chose to allow his black sheep to return to the cathedral and "carry on"; the workman fell up again gently to his scaffolding, and the work of building went happily on.

—New York Times.

Eyebrows Tell a Story.

An Indian Doctor has been making a study of the eyebrows, and he has found that in dementia praecox there are nearly always short, bushy hairs nearly meeting in the space between the eyebrows and a noticeable thinning toward the external side. In epileptic women the eyebrow is made up of two portions; the inside is in the form of a comma, of which the tail enters in the two branches of the external portion in the form of a Y.

In epileptic men the eyebrows are very sparse, and the tail of the comma is very short. In dementia praecox the eyebrows are very sparse, and the tail of the comma is very short.

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LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. G. H. Dunham is entertaining her father, Oscar Gibean of Sterling.

Mrs. Cameron Game and children are residing at Lake City for a couple of weeks.

Miss Helen Bradley of Flint is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Chamberlain.

Miss Anne Walton has gone to Ann Arbor to take up a special course in nursing.

Miss Flora Hanson of Detroit is home for a month's stay, visiting her mother, Mrs. Walter Hanson.

Miss Helen Brown is entertaining Miss Sybil McCleary of Bay City.

Charles Tromble returned Tuesday after a few days spent in Detroit.

Carl Nelson was up from Detroit over the Fourth visiting relatives and friends.

Frank Fitzgerald is here from Sherman, Mich., for a short visit at his home.

Supt. B. E. Smith left Monday for Ann Arbor to attend summer school at the U. of M.

Mrs. Severin Jenson left Wednesday to spend the remainder of the week in Marquette and Julli.

There will be a regular meeting of Grayling chapter O. E. S. No. 83 on Wednesday evening, July 13th.

Don't fail to hear and see the famous Hawaiian singers and dancers at the Temple theatre next Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12 and 13.

H. W. Wolff arrived in Grayling Saturday joining Mrs. Wolff and daughter Marjorie at their summer home at Lake Margrethe.

Only a few georgette and tricotette blouses left; all in good sizes and colors. Call and get my prices.

Frank Drees.

Mrs. M. Rankin drove from Johnsbury Sunday and is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown. Mrs. Rankin is a sister of Mr. Brown.

Bell's famous Hawaiian Singers and dancers will be in Grayling at the Temple theatre, Tuesday and Wednesday evening, July 12 and 13.

Edward Creque, Jr., and a friend of Detroit and the former's father of Flint, arrived Sunday and the party are at the Creque cabin on the main stream for the summer.

You will want to hear Bell's Hawaiian singers, all real Hawaiians in their spectacular musical production "Moonlight in Alohaland" at Temple theatre next Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12 and 13.

The base ball game last Sunday between the Grayling Independents and the Rose City team played on the local field resulted in another victory for the Independents, the score being 7-6. The Fourth they were not so successful, losing to Mio at Lewiston by a score of 8-6.

Photographer and Mrs. J. H. Winkler motored to Cadillac to spend the Fourth and while there the former took a couple of fine views of resorts where about 800 people were spending the day. They also went to Clare, for a short visit, with their daughter Mrs. Clyde Gates and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Jerome and children, Elizabeth and junior, spent a few days with Mrs. Jerome's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates. They returned home Monday taking home their little son Arnold, who has been visiting his grandparents here, and Emerson Bates also accompanied them. Little Elizabeth and junior remained to spend a few weeks at the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Morfit and children, while on their way to Cottage Grove, Saturday night, near Bay City, to visit a few days at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hiss of Bay City, their car struck an obstruction on a concrete bridge. The accident occurred in the village of Linwood. Mr. Morfit received a cut on his forehead and nose and Mrs. Morfit was bruised. Their auto was somewhat injured and had to be left there for repairs. The family arrived home Wednesday and expect soon to be over their injuries. Mr. Morfit says that he was blinded by the lights of two cars, and got too far off to the side of the highway. They were running slowly thus probably averting more serious injuries.

I am closing out my men's oxfords. Call and get prices. Frank Drees.

Frank Drees.

Small lot of ladies' sport coats, consisting of fawn, blues and plaid. Present prices are moving them. Call and get your size. Frank Drees.

Frank Drees.

Mrs. A. M. Lewis entertained about 33 girls and boys last week Thursday afternoon at her summer home in honor of her son Mark who celebrated his 7th birthday. There were also a number of ladies present who wished Mark many happy returns of the day. Mark was a happy boy and made a fine little host. Lunch was served on the lawn and a fine time was enjoyed by all present.

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Mrs. and Mrs. Helge Hemmingson of Chicago are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Scow. Mr. Hemmingson is the nephew of Mr. Scow, and is known to a number of Grayling people having at one time been employed in the local offices of the Salling Hanson Co.

Guy Pringle is in Bay City taking charge of the electrical shop of his brother-in-law, Frank Burnett, while the latter is enjoying a vacation. He left last Thursday night and was accompanied by his mother and sister, Miss Audrey who had been visiting here.

The school board at Amasa, Mich., has contracted with Superintendent A. A. Ellsworth for a term of three years. He just finished his first year in that school and no doubt the Board there are pleased with the success of the school under his superintendence. Prof. and Mrs. Ellsworth will be well remembered by Grayling people.

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